

HOLLYWOOD'S SENSATIONAL COWBOY STAR!



52
PAGES

Jimmy Wakely

SEPT.
OCT.
10¢



**ACTION-PACKED STORIES
OF HIGH ADVENTURE
ON WESTERN TRAILS!**

You see your picture
before you snap...
in the big, clear
"crystal ball" finder

It's like looking into the future...
when you look in the big brilliant finder
and see your picture *before* you snap.
There it is—bright and clear, every
detail just as it's going to be in the
finished shot. Easy to get everything
just the way you want it.

Kodak Duaflex Camera



It makes exciting flash shots
Nights—or indoors—you can
make swell snaps just as
easy as the regular daytime
kind. No special lights to
set up—no long time-
exposures. Just use Kodak
Versichrome Film. Then
snap on a Flashholder...
snap in a bulb... *sim*
... FLASH! The
picture's in the bag.



It's tops in its class...
the camera everyone's been talking about.
No focusing, no adjustments... Just aim
and snap. Black-and-white pictures, 2 1/4 x
2 1/4; color snaps, 2 1/4 x 2 1/4. Camera, \$13.50;
Flashholder, \$3.50; both prices include Fed-
-eral Tax. Prices are subject to change
without notice. At your Kodak
dealer's. Eastman Kodak Co.,
Rochester 4, N. Y.

Kodak



It makes swell color pictures, too
Load up with a roll of Kodachrome
Film... shoot outdoors in bright
sun—or indoors with a blue flash
bulb—and what beauties you get.
Good, big, full-color pictures that
really sparkle. Everyone will want
to see himself "in color."

A message from
JIMMY WAKELY

DEAR SADDLE PALS,
 THIS IS MY NEW HARD-
 RIDING, STRAIGHT-SHOOTING,
 FAST-ACTION WESTERN COMICS
 MAGAZINE. IN IT, WE'LL BRING
 YOU ALL THE THRILLS AND EXCITE-
 MENT OF THE WESTERN MOVIES I
 MAKE FOR MONOGRAM PICTURES!
 I HOPE WE'LL BECOME REAL
 PARDS, AND I'LL WELCOME ALL
 YOUR LETTERS AND SUGGESTIONS.

YOUR FRIEND,

Jimmy Wakely



THREE BIG SMASH WESTERN ADVENTURES

★ *Starring* **JIMMY WAKELY** ★

"THE COWBOY SWORDSMAN" "JINX TOWN LIVES AGAIN"
 "TREASURE OF OUTCAST RIDGE"

Plus TWO ACTION-PACKED THRILLERS: "MARAUDERS AT MOON BOW"
 WITH KIT COLBY, GIRL SHERIFF, and "SUN DANCE OF THE CROW INDIANS"—
 AN EXCITING INDIAN FEATURE.

JIMMY WAKELY, No. 1, Sept.-Oct., 1949. Published bi-
 monthly by National Comics Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington
 Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Whimsy Edwards, Editor. Ap-
 plication as second class matter pending at the Post Office at
 New York, N. Y. Yearly subscription in the U. S. 75c including
 postage. Foreign, \$1.50 in American funds. For advertising rates
 address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 E. 42nd St., New York
 17.

N. Y. Reg. contents copyrighted 1949 by National Comics
 Publications, Inc. Except those who have authorized use of their
 names, the names, characters and likenesses mentioned in this
 periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no iden-
 tification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or
 should be inferred.

Printed in U.S.A.

COVER PHOTOGRAPH IN COLOR BY THEDA AND EMERSON HALL FROM GLOBE

*In this
 issue*

Jimmy Wakely

WHAT CHANCE DOES A SWORD HAVE IN THE LAND OF BLAZING SIX-SHOOTERS AND WHIRLING LASSOES? CAN COLD STEEL PARRY HOT LEAD? JIMMY WAKELY, HOLLYWOOD'S SENSATIONAL COWBOY STAR, ANSWERS THESE QUESTIONS IN THUNDERING ACTION-FILLED SCENES, WHEN HE GALLOPS INTO A THRILL-A-SECOND ADVENTURE OF THE WEST AS --

"The COWBOY SWORDSMAN!"



WITH SPLIT-SECOND TIMING, JIMMY WAKELY, FAMED HOLLYWOOD WESTERN STAR, LEAPS ABOARD THE RUNAWAY CAR!



THE BRAKE ISN'T WORKING!

JIMMY STRUGGLES WITH THE WHEEL TO PREVENT THE CAR FROM PLUNGING OFF THE EDGE OF THE ROAD, BUT...



OHH--WE'RE GOING FASTER!

I'VE GOT TO BRAKE THE CAR'S SPEED AGAINST SOMETHING HARD ENOUGH TO SLOW IT UP!

--BUT NOT HARD ENOUGH TO MAKE US CRASH! BY THUNDER--THERE'S SOMETHING AHEAD THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

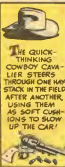


IMMEDIATELY PUTTING HIS DARING PLAN TO WORK, JIMMY STEERS THE CAR OFF THE ROAD AS IT ROCKETS TO THE BOTTOM OF THE HILL!



WE'RE GOING TO TURN OVER!

HOLD ON, GIRLS! WE'RE GOING THROUGH THE FENCE--AND INTO THAT FIELD!



THE QUICK-THINKING COWBOY CAVALIER STEERS THROUGH ONE HAYSTACK IN THE FIELD AFTER ANOTHER, USING THEM AS SOFT CUSHIONS TO SLOW UP THE CAR!

I'LL BET THIS IS THE FIRST HAYSTACK RIDE WHERE THE PASSENGERS RODE THROUGH THE HAY INSTEAD OF ON TOP OF IT!



WE'RE SLOWING UP!

JIMMY WAKELY--YOU SAVED OUR LIVES!

HURRAY!

WHEN THE REST OF THE ACTORS' CARAVAN ARRIVES...

JIMMY WAKELY THAT WAS A SUPERB PERFORMANCE! WORTHY OF A GALLANT KNIGHT! AND IN DEEP GRATITUDE FOR SAVING THE LIVES OF MY TROUPE, I PRESENT YOU WITH THIS SWORD!

HEAR! HEAR!
HURRAY FOR SIR JIMMY WAKELY!

AND SO THE COWBOY CAVALIER CONTINUES ON HIS WAY...

I CAN'T HURT THEIR FEELINGS BY TAKING THE SWORD OFF NOW! I'LL DO IT BEFORE I REACH WHITE RIVER JUNCTION!

BUT A TURN OF THE ROAD SUDDENLY REVEALS THE LITTLE TOWN OF GOLD STRIKE, AND...

WONDER WHY EVERYONE'S LOOKING AT ME AS IF I WAS A MAN FROM MARS!?

WELCOME TO GOLD STRIKE, JIMMY WAKELY! WE'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU!

YOU MUST BE MISTAKEN, MA'M! I TOLD NO ONE I WAS COMING HERE!

IT'S HAPPENED, MISS ANN! JUST LIKE YOU SAID!

I KNEW HE'D COME! IT'S A DREAM COME TRUE!

I'M BEGINNING TO FEEL AS IF I REALLY AM DREAMING! WHAT'S GOING ON, FOLKS?

WHY, YOU'RE THE MAN ON THE CALIFORNIA PALAMINO HORSE, WITH A SHINING SWORD, FOR WHOM WE'VE BEEN WAITING! AND THE LEGEND SAYS YOU'RE GOING TO SWEEP THIS TOWN CLEAR OF ITS BAD MEN, SO DECENT PEOPLE CAN LIVE HERE! YOU WILL BE OUR SHERIFF, WON'T YOU?

I'M SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU, MA'M. THAT LEGEND MUST MEAN SOMEONE ELSE! I JUST GOT THIS SWORD BY ACCIDENT WHEN--

SUDDENLY, A LASSO DROPS AROUND JIMMY, AND...



BIG YAGO!

SO THAT'S YORE SHININ' KNIGHT, MISS ANN! AN' HE'S AGOIN' TO CLEAN UP THIS TOWN? WELL, HERE'S WHERE HE GETS TOSSED OFF HIS HORSE!

EVEN AS HE FALLS, JIMMY SWIFTLY DRAWS HIS SWORD AND CUTS HIMSELF LOOSE!



THE SWORD SURE CAME IN HANDY!

THAT WAS A RIGHT SMART TUMBLIN' ACT! NOW, LET'S SEE YUH DANCE!



YUH'RE A KILLER, BIG YAGO!

HA! HA!

BANG!

BANG!

BANG

YOU'VE BEEN MIGHTY CARELESS ABOUT THE WAY YOU HANDLE THOSE SHOOTIN' IRONS!



OOW!

CLANG!

LETTING HIS SWORD GO, JIMMY DRAWS SWIFTLY, AND...

BETTER DROP THEM BEFORE THEY BECOME OVERHEATED AND BURN YOU!



HE'S A DEAD SHOT!

CLANG!

UHH--!

CLANG!

BANG - BANG - BANG!

THESE OWLHOOTS KIND OF
MADE UP MY MIND FOR ME,
MISS ANN! I'LL TAKE THAT
SHERIFF'S JOB IF IT'S
STILL OPEN!

OH, I KNEW
YOU WOULD!

THEN YOU'LL BE WANTIN' THE
LATE SHERIFF'S BADGE!

I'D BE
PROUD TO
WEAR THAT
BADGE—
BULLET
HOLE AND
ALL!

IT'S WONDERFUL THE WAY
EVERYTHING THE LEGEND
FORETOLD IS REALLY
HAPPENING! JIMMY,
THIS IS NED CURTIS,
OWNER OF THE
LUCKY DOLLAR—D
MINE!

CLEAN THIS TOWN
UP, MR. WAKELY,
AND I'LL GIVE YOU
A GOLD BADGE MADE
OF GOLD TAKEN
FROM MY OWN
MINE!

BUT IF YOU GET ANOTHER BULLET
HOLE THROUGH IT—ALL BETS ARE OFF,
NATURALLY!
HA, HA!

I DON'T AIM TO! MISS
ANN! WILL YOU DO ME THE
HONOR OF PINNING ON THE BADGE?

I'D LOVE TO, JIMMY, AND I
KNOW YOU'LL SUCCEED!
THE OLD LEGEND SAYS SO!

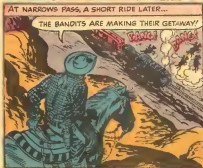
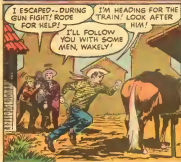
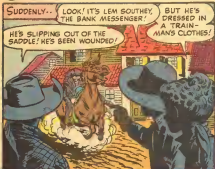
I'LL SEE YOU LATER, MISS ANN, AFTER I TAKE
THESE HOT-HEADED HOMBRES TO THE JAIL
TO COOL OFF!

SHORTLY, OUTSIDE THE JAIL...

YOUR FIRST BIG
JOB, SHERIFF, IS
TO CATCH THE GANG
THAT'S BEEN ROB-
BING ALL THE
GOLD SHIPMENTS
IN THESE PARTS!

ANY
TRACES
OF THE
STOLEN
GOLD
SHOWING
UP ANY-
WHERE?

NO! AND
THAT'S
WHAT'S SO
MYSTERIOUS
ABOUT
THESE
ROBBERIES!
THE GOLD
SEEMS TO DIS-
APPEAR INTO
THIN AIR—ALONG
WITH THE
BANDITS!



SONNY AGILELY MAKES THE DARING DESCENT AT FULL GALLOP JUST AS...

THERE'S THE LAST OF THE GANG, SONNY! THINK I'LL INVITE HIM TO STAY!



I SHOULD'VE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO TRADE SHOTS WITH YOU! I SURRENDER!

YOU'LL ALSO SURRENDER SOME INFORMATION! WHO'S THE BRAINS BEHIND YOUR GANG? WHAT HAPPENS TO THE GOLD AFTER YOU STEAL IT?



THE REASON WHY YOU NEVER FIND THE GOLD EVEN THOUGH IT'S RIGHT NEAR YOU IS--OHMY!



LET'S GET THE VARMINT THAT FIRED THOSE SHOTS!



CURTIS! IT WAS YOU WHO FIRED!



LUCKY I DID! WE WERE TRAILING THE BANDITS FROM THE TRAIN WHEN WE CAUGHT UP TO YOU! THE CRITTER YOU WERE TANGLING WITH LOOKED AS IF HE WAS ABOUT TO SHOOT YOU -- SO I FIRED!

HE WAS MY PRISONER -- AND JUST ABOUT TO TELL ME ALL ABOUT THE GANG AND WHERE THEY HID THE GOLD -- WHEN YOU SHOT HIM!

GREAT GUNS! AND I THOUGHT I WAS HELPING YOU OUT!

LET'S GET BACK TO WAKELY'S PRISONER -- SEE HOW BADLY HE'S HURT!



THAT EVENING, AT THE TOWN DOCTOR'S...

HOW'S THE PRISONER, DOC? NOT TONIGHT, SHERIFF, I DON'T WANT HIM TO BE DISTURBED, BUT TOMORROW WILL BE ALL RIGHT!

WILL I BE ABLE TO QUESTION HIM?



SURE THE PRISONER'S SAFE UP THERE?

YES! THE DOCTOR SAYS HE WON'T BE ABLE TO MOVE FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS! NO NEED TO WATCH HIM! BUT HE'LL BE ABLE TO TALK TOMORROW! AND THAT'S WHEN WE'LL FIND OUT WHERE ALL THE GOLD LOOT DISAPPEARS TO!



A FEW HOURS LATER, IN THE PRISONER'S ROOM...

WHO IS IT?

THE GANG! WE PUT THE SAWBONES TO SLEEP! WE'RE TAKIN' YUH OUTTA HERE, FRANK!



WHERE WE GOIN'?

TO THE BOSS!



YUH DIDN'T THINK THE BOSS WAS GONNA LET YUH GO TO JAIL, DID YUH, FRANK?

'COURSE NOT!

CUT THE PALAVERIN! THE BOSS IS WAITIN'!



A GOLD MINE SURE MAKES A SWELL PLACE FOR A HIDEOUT! DON'T IT, FRANK?

YEAH!

AND THE LUCKY DOLLAR GOLD MINE'S BEEN MIGHTY LUCKY FER US!



INSIDE THE MINE...

NO ONE KNOWS THE GOLD IN THIS MINE PETERED OUT LONG AGO!

THE BOSS SURE WAS SMART! HAVIN' US MELT DOWN THE GOLD WE STEAL, SO IT CAN'T BE IDENTIFIED! THEN COOLIN' THE MOLTEN GOLD INTO CHUNKS --AS IF IT REALLY CAME FROM THE MINE! HAW, HAW!

AT THE END OF THE TUNNEL...

HERE'S FRANK, BOSS! HE'S BEEN KINDA QUIET!

SORRY I HAD TO SHOOT YOU UP LIKE THAT, FRANK, BUT I HAD TO KEEP YOU FROM TALKIN' TO WAKELY. YOU UNDERSTAND?

YEAH, I UNDERSTAND, BOSS!

NO WONDER HE KEPT QUIET! THAT'S NOT FRANK--IT'S **JIMMY WAKELY!** I TALKED OFTEN ENOUGH TO HIM TO KNOW! THAT'S A SMART TRICK IMPERSONATING FRANK! BUT IT WASN'T SMART TO COME HERE UNARMED! SO LONG, WAKELY!

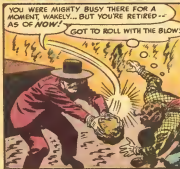
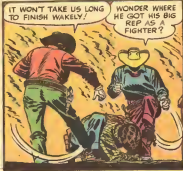
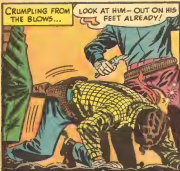
SAVE YOUR GOODBYES, CURTIS!

A GUN HIDDEN IN THE SLING! OWWW...!

BANG! BANG!

WE'LL TAKE CARE O' HIM, BOSS!

HE'LL NEVER GET OUTTA HERE ALIVE!





JIMMY WAKELY



AS THE REST OF THE GUNMEN IN THE MINE RUSH UP...

AND I'M PUTTING THESE PLANS INTO EFFECT RIGHT NOW!



WE HEARD THE SHOTS!
WHAT'S GOIN' ON? UHH-!

CLEANUP TIME!



SOMETHIN'S WRONG!

THERE IS! BUT I'M NOT GOING TO GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO FIND OUT!



DEAD END!

OWFF!



LATER, WITH THE GANG IN JAIL, THUS FULFILLING THE TOWN'S LEGEND, JIMMY WAKELY PREPARES TO TRAVEL ON HIS WAY...

BUT-- JIMMY-- YOU'VE DONE SO MUCH FOR US! ISN'T THERE ANYTHING WE CAN DO FOR YOU?



USE THIS SWORD TO KEEP THE PEACE! AND IF YOU EVER NEED ME AGAIN, SEND IT TO ME AS A SIGN, AND I'LL BE BACK!

I'LL REMEMBER, JIMMY, ALWAYS!



THE END



1948
BIG
LEAGUE
BATTING
CHAMPION

Stan
MUSIAL

I COULDN'T EVEN
GET HIM OUT WITH
THIS!

OPPOSING
PITCHERS SAY STAN "CAN'T BE FOOLED—
HITS EVERYTHING!" MUSIAL'S SIZZLING
.376 AVERAGE WAS HIGHEST
IN NATIONAL LEAGUE
SINCE 1935.

BALL
POG

MUSIAL
JUST BATTED
ANOTHER PITCHER
OUT OF THE
BOX!

MUSIAL PROVED BIGGEST
HEADACHE TO PITCHERS
WITH RUNNERS ON BASE.
DOWNRA, PA. "DYNAMITER"
DROVE IN 131 RUNS LAST SEASON
WITH 230 HITS.

YEAH,
STAN EATS
WHEATIES

HEY, YA
DROPPED
ONE!

THAT'S OKAY—I STILL
GOT MY WHEATIES!.

SLUGGING ST LOUIS
CARDINALS OUTFIELDER WON
EVERY NATIONAL LEAGUE
BATTING HONOR EXCEPT HOME
RUNS! (HIS 39 ROUND-
TRIPPERS PLACED HIM SECOND.)

FOUR BONDS
OF WHEATIES?

YUP—WE'VE GOT
A DOUBLEHEADER
TODAY!

"JUST ABOUT EVERY MORNING
YOU'LL FIND ME POLISHING
OFF A COUPLE BOWLFULS OF
WHEATIES, WITH MILK AND
FRUIT," SAYS CHAMP MUSIAL.
"IT'S MY FAVORITE
TRAINING OISH—
THE YEAR AROUND."



BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

OUT OF THE OLD WEST, ON A HORSE THAT STREAKS ACROSS
THE PLAINS LIKE **LIGHTNING**, AND WITH SIX-GUNS THAT ROAR
LIKE **THUNDER** -- RIDES A GREAT AMERICAN CHAMPION--
--FIGHTING LIKE A WHIRLWIND FOR JUSTICE, UNTIL HIS NAME
IS ON EVERYONE'S LIPS--

JOHNNY THUNDER
JOHNNY THUNDER
JOHNNY THUNDER



A
52 PAGE
MAGAZINE

ON SALE
EVERYWHERE

DON'T MISS THE LATEST
SMASH APPEARANCE
OF **JOHNNY
THUNDER**

IN THE AUGUST-SEPTEMBER ISSUE OF
ALL-AMERICAN WESTERN COMICS!

Also in this Issue
FOLEY
— OF THE FIGHTING FIFTH
TONY BARRETT
— OF THE OVERLAND COACH
HARMONY HAYES
— THE MINSTREL MAVERICK

Jimmy Wakely

WHEN THE HARD-RIDING, FAST-HITTING JIMMY WAKELY BRINGS HIS MOVIE COMPANY ON LOCATION TO THE DESERTED STREETS OF AN OLD GHOST TOWN, HE DISCOVERS AN OLD MAN, AND A PRETTY GIRL, LIVING IN THE PAST!

BEFORE THE PICTURE IS FINISHED, GHOSTS WALK, AND JIMMY DISCOVERS THAT MYSTERIOUS ACCIDENTS MEAN THAT--

BB JINX TOWN LIVES AGAIN!



ON THE PORCH OF A CRUMBLING, OLD HOUSE, A LONE FIGURE WATCHES OVER A DESERTED GHOST TOWN KNOWN AS...JINX TOWN.

YOU'RE A GHOST TOWN NOW! BUT I'M TAKIN' CARE O' YOU! AND SOMEDAY, EVERYTHIN' WILL BE LIKE IT WAS...LOTS O' PEOPLE, JOBS, THE STOCKYARDS OPEN FOR BUSINESS...





FATHER, YOU'VE SAT HERE ALL DAY! IT'S DINNER TIME! PLEASE COME INSIDE!

IN A MINUTE, SUE! YOU KNOW—THESE PAST NIGHTS—I'VE SEEN LIGHTS—AND HEARD NOISES... MUST BE FOLKS BRINGIN' THEIR CATTLE TO THE YARDS FOR SHIPMENT EAST... LIKE IN THE OLD TIMES...

NOBODY'S COMING, FATHER, AND NOBODY WILL. THIS HAS ALWAYS BEEN A JINK TOWN, AND WHEN THAT LANDSLIDE KILLED ALL THOSE PEOPLE AND CATTLE TWENTY YEARS AGO, WHEN I WAS A BABY, EVERYONE LEFT FOR GOOD! EVERYONE BUT US! WHY CAN'T WE LEAVE TOO?

WE WILL...IF I SEE THE OLD TOWN LIVE AGAIN, JUST ONCE! THAT'S ALL I WANT!

SUE...DO YOU THINK I'M WRONG ABOUT THOSE NOISES? THINK JINKTOWN WILL EVER REALLY LIVE AGAIN?

PERHAPS IT WILL, PERHAPS...IT...WILL...

EARLY ONE MORNING...

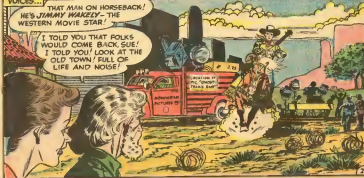
SUE! COME QUICK! LOOK!

WHAT IS IT?

AS IF BY MAGIC, THE GHOST TOWN COMES ALIVE WITH THE SOUNDS OF MOTORS, HAMMERS, SAWS, VOICES...

THAT MAN ON HORSEBACK! HE'S JIMMY WAKELY—THE WESTERN MOVIE STAR!

I TOLD YOU THAT FOLKS WOULD COME BACK, SUE! I TOLD YOU! LOOK AT THE OLD TOWN! FULL OF LIFE AND NOISE!



THE OLD-TIMER EXCITEDLY GREETES THE FAMOUS STAR...

HOWDY, FOLKS!

WELCOME TO JINX TOWN! FIXIN' TO OPEN THE STOCKYARDS? YOU'LL MAKE A FORTUNE IF YOU DO!

NO, SIR, WE'RE HERE TO MAKE A NEW MOVIE, "GHOST-TRAIL'S END." THIS TOWN WILL GIVE US JUST THE LOCATION WE NEED!

AS THE ONCE DESERTED JINX TOWN HUMS WITH MORE AND MORE ACTIVITY, JIMMY WAKELY SHOWS SUE AND HER FATHER SOME OF THE MYSTERIES OF MOVIE-MAKING...

THIS TRUCK RACES ALONG IN FRONT OF ME WHEN I'M ON MY HORSE, SONNY, GALLOPING AFTER BAD MEN! THE CAMERAMEN SIT IN THE BACK, AND THE MICROPHONE STAYS OUT OF SIGHT, BUT PICKS UP THE SOUND OF MY HORSE'S HOOFS, AND MY GUNS!

WELL, I'LL BE HORNSWOGGLED! I'D SURE LIKE TO SEE THAT CONTRAPTION WORK!

SO, IN A FEW MOMENTS, THE GENIAL AND OBLIGING JIMMY ARRANGES A THRILLING RIDE FOR THE TWO...

GREAT HORNED TOADS! THIS SURE IS EXCITIN'!

C'MON, SONNY!

SUDDENLY, THE CRACK OF A RIFLE SOUNDS ABOVE THE CLATTER OF HOOFS...

SOMEBODY'S SHOOTING AT YOU, JIMMY!

HEAD FOR THAT RIDGE! IT'LL COVER YOU! I'M GOING TO INVESTIGATE!

SO THEY CALL THIS JINX TOWN! WELL, IT LOOKS AS IF JINX TOWN IS LIVING AGAIN!

AT THE TOP OF THE RIDGE, THE COWBOY CAVALIER MAKES A GRIM DISCOVERY...



...30.30 WINCHESTER RIFLE SHELLS!

LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY'S TRYING TO SCARE US AWAY! TOO BAD THE GROUND IS SO HARD!--THERE ARE NO PRINTS TO FOLLOW!



SOON AFTER...



WHAT'D YOU FIND, JIMMY?

NOTHING!

NOTHING... YET!

LATER, JUST AS THE FIRST SCENE IS ABOUT TO BE SHOT, THE DIRECTOR APPROACHES...

IT'LL BE SUCH FUN WATCHING YOU MAKE A MOVIE, JIMMY!

OH, JIMMY, TAKE A LOOK AT THIS!



THE SADDLE CINCHES HAVE BEEN CUT! THEY WOULD HAVE GIVEN WAY WHILE I WAS RIDING AT FULL GALLOP!

WE'RE LUCKY TO HAVE DISCOVERED THIS BEFORE YOU STARTED RIDING!



BUT NEXT TIME MAY BE DIFFERENT! JINK TOWN IS THE RIGHT NAME FOR THIS PLACE, JIMMY! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE ANYTHING ELSE HAPPENS!

THAT'S JUST A FOOL SUPERSTITION! THE WAY TO GET RID OF A JINK IS TO FACE IT--AND UNCOVER IT FOR WHAT IT REALLY IS! WE'RE STAYING!



SO, JIMMY WAKELY'S NEW PICTURE STARTS - BEFORE THE PRIVATE AUDIENCE OF SUE DIXON AND HER FATHER...

REMEMBER, JIMMY, YOU'RE JUST ARRIVING HERE! YOU HOPE TO GET A JOB AS A SINGER, TO DIVERT SUSPICION FROM YOURSELF AS A FEDERAL AGENT. SO YOU COME INTO TOWN SINGING AND PLAYING, TO ATTRACT ATTENTION! ALL RIGHT, BOYS! ROLL 'EM!



OH, A RANCH IS MY HOME
AND A HORSE IS MY FRIEND...
AND THE WEST IS MY LAND,
I'LL LOVE IT TILL THE END...



AS JIMMY APPROACHES THE FRONT OF THE BUILDING...

THAT BUILDING FRONT IS SHAKING!

RUMBLE!
RUMBLE!
CREAK!
SNAP!



COME ON, SONNY! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

CRASH!



JIMMY! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

I WONDER IF JINXES LEAVE ANY MARKS BEHIND THEM?

I TOLD YOU THIS WAS REALLY A JINX TOWN!



AS JIMMY INVESTIGATES THE AREA AROUND THE CRUMPLED STORE...

NOW WHAT'S A MESS OF RED MUD DOING IN THIS TOWN--? THESE STREETS ARE DRY AS DESERT DUST!



JIMMY! WE JUST FOUND THE CARPENTER WHO WAS WORKING ON THIS STORE FRONT-- HE'S UNCONSCIOUS -- KNOCKED OUT!

AND I THINK I KNOW WHERE TO FIND THE COYOTES THAT DID IT!



THAT RIVER WE CROSSED OUTSIDE JINK TOWN, SONNY-- WE'LL START THERE!



THERE'S RED MUD ALL OVER THIS RIVER BANK... WHOEVER PLANNED THAT ACCIDENT, STOPPED HERE, ALL RIGHT!



AT THAT MOMENT--

I KNEW HE'D COME LOOKING DOWN HERE WHEN HE FOUND THAT RED MUD IN THE WRECKAGE! HERE GOES ONE MOVIE STAR!



NEVER LET THE SUN GLINT ON YOUR BARREL! IT'S A DEAD GIVEAWAY!

OWW!

BANG!



WHERE ARE THE REST OF YOUR PLAY-MATES?

I'LL TALK! THEY'RE IN A CAVE ACROSS THE RIVER-- ABOUT A MILE UPSTREAM THE OTHER SIDE OF AN OLD ROPE BRIDGE!





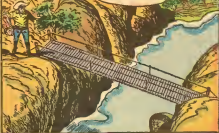
A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

I'LL COME BACK FOR YOU AFTER I VISIT YOUR PALS!



SHORTLY, AT THE BRIDGE...

THERE'S NO COVER ON THAT BRIDGE... BUT I HAVE TO GET ACROSS SOME WAY... WITHOUT BEING SEEN!



SECONDS LATER, THE INTREPID JIMMY WAKELY IS MAKING HIS WAY NOT OVER--BUT UNDER--THE BRIDGE...

I CAN'T BE SEEN FROM THE OTHER SIDE--UNLESS SOMEONE'S BELOW ME--AND THE ONLY HIDING PLACES ARE ABOVE THE BRIDGE!



SUDDENLY, JIMMY STOPS! THE BRIDGE IS SWAYING! PEOPLE ARE CROSSING IT!

YEAH--LET'S SEE IF LARSEN HAS FINISHED WAKELY YET! THE SOONER WE GET RID OF HIM, THE SOONER THAT MOVIE COMPANY SCATS OUTA THAT GHOST TOWN! AND THERE'LL BE NO CHANCE OF ANYONE FINDIN' THE BANK DOUGH WE'VE CACHED THERE!



AS THE TWO DESPERADOES CONTINUE ACROSS THE BRIDGE, THE DARING JIMMY SPEEDILY FINISHES HIS JOURNEY, AND...

LOOKING FOR ME?

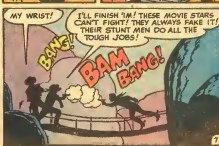
IT'S WAKELY!

BLAST 'IM!



MY WRIST!

I'LL FINISH 'IM! THESE MOVIE STARS CAN'T FIGHT! THEY ALWAYS FAKE IT! THEIR STUNT MEN DO ALL THE TOUGH JOBS!



SORRY, MY STUNT MAN'S ON VACATION! BUT I'LL DO MY BEST NOT TO DISAPPOINT YOU!



SOON, THE MOVIE COMPANY BACK AT JINK TOWN, IS TREATED TO A REAL-LIFE BANDIT ROUNDUP...

THESE ARE THE "GHOSTS" OF JINK TOWN! THEY RIGGED THE ACCIDENTS HOPING TO SCARE US AWAY!



AND IN A CELLAR OF ONE OF THE DESERTED BUILDINGS...

THIS IS THE LOOT FROM EVERY BANK ROBBERY IN THESE PARTS DURING THE LAST SIX MONTHS! THEY HID THE STUFF HERE TILL THINGS COOLED OFF! BUT WHEN WE MOVED IN, THEY WERE AFRAID WE'D FIND IT!

THEN *THEY'RE* THE GALLOOTS THAT MUSTA BEEN MAKIN' THE NOISES I'VE BEEN HEARIN'! AND I THOUGHT IT WAS FOLKS COMIN' BACK TO TOWN!



A FEW DAYS LATER...

WE'RE FINISHED WITH THE PICTURE, FOLKS! ARE YOU LEAVING TOO?

YUP! I ONLY WANTED TO SEE THE TOWN COME ALIVE AGAIN! NOW THAT I'VE SEEN IT, I'M HAPPY! BESIDES, I SORTA GOT A HANKERIN' FOR HUMAN COMPANY ONCE MORE!



I NEVER DREAMED YOU'D ANSWER MY LETTER ABOUT FATHER, BY BRINGING A WHOLE MOVIE COMPANY HERE, JIMMY! THANKS!

THAT WILL BE OUR SECRET!



A TOWN IS JUST A GHOST TOWN
WHEN FRIENDS HAVE GONE AWAY...

AND I'M THROUGH WITH BEIN' LONELY...
SO I'M SETTIN' OUT TODAY...



ALUMINUM TOWN - FROM GUNCOIN

The End (8)

KIDS! PLAY MOVIES!



Everything you need to build
a Hollywood stage set at home
WHEN YOU GET



Kellogg's variety includes Kellogg's Corn Flakes, Peps, Rice Krispies, Corn-Boys, Shredded Wheat, Bran Flakes, Krumbs.

ON THE SIDES OF CEREAL BOXES

Models of Hollywood crews and stage equipment to cut out and place on your own Hollywood set. Cameramen, klieg lights, wind machines, microphones — 16 other models, plus a plan of a typical Hollywood set to guide you in setting up your own Hollywood show!

ON KELLOGG'S VARIETY TRAY

Life-like paper dolls of famous movie stars like Jane Greer and Glenn Ford to cut out and dress up! Authentic costumes with each actor and actress, plus props they use when acting! Glenn Ford's canteen, for example, his gun and other equipment.



GLENN FORD, first in Kellogg's VARIETY Movie Star Series—starring in "LUST FOR GOLD," a Columbia Production

JANE GREER, second in Kellogg's VARIETY Movie Star Series—starring in "THE BIG STEAL"

Both stars selected by **PHOTOPLAY MAGAZINE**

**HURRY...
ACT TODAY**

Get Kellogg's variety now! Right collecting the whole series of actors, actresses and stage equipment. This Hollywood series only on Kellogg's variety cereal—available at a favorite cereal store!

Kellogg's

Mother Knows Best!



MEANS THE BEST IN WESTERNS



ON SALE
Everywhere

★ Kit Colby

GIRL SHERIFF



A NEW STAR SHINES IN THE WESTERN SKY--
A SHERIFF'S STAR! AND WEARING IT IS THE
PRETTIEST SHERIFF WEST OF THE PECOS.
KIT COLBY, WHO PROVES THAT GUNPOWDER
AND FACE POWDER DO MIX WHEN SHE OUT-
WITS THE --

"Marauders at Moon Bow!"

IN THE WESTERN TOWN OF MOON BOW, THE LEADING CITIZENS HOLD A MEETING...

FOLKS, WE'RE HERE TO ELECT A SHERIFF! IT'S BEEN DECIDED THAT WE HOLD A CONTEST--OPEN TO ALL. THE WINNER WILL BE SHERIFF!

I'M A CINCH TO WIN, GARY!

DON'T BE TOO SURE!

THE NEXT DAY, ALL OF MOON BOW TURNS OUT FOR THE CONTEST...

THIS IS THE FIRST CONTEST, BOYS! THAT'S THE SMALLEST BULL'S-EYE WE COULD MAKE! THE ONE WHO COMES CLOSEST TO IT WINS THE FIRST POINT. GOOD LUCK!

THANKS, JUDGE COLBY!

STILL THINK YOU CAN WIN, GARY?

CONTEST
for
SHERIFF
of
MOON
BOW
OPEN TO
ALL

MEANWHILE IN THE CROWD...

IN THE MIDDLE OF THE CONTEST, WHEN THE CROWD'S ALL EXCITED, WE'LL SNEAK BACK TO TOWN! EVERYBODY WHO CAN TOTE A GUN IS HERE TODAY! WE'LL TAKE THAT BANK EASY WITHOUT HINDRANCE!

YOU'RE SMART, CACTUS. REAL SMART!

AS THE CONTEST BEGINS...

BANG!
BANG!

LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAVE TO CALL THE FIRST CONTEST A DRAW! YOU BOTH HIT THE BULL'S-EYE!

AT THAT MOMENT, A HAIL OF BULLETS THUDS INTO THE TARGET AND ENCIRCLES THE TWO BULLET HOLES ALREADY IN THERE!

BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!

KATHERINE COLBY!
WHAT DO YOU
THINK YOU'RE
DOING HERE?

ENTERING THE CONTEST
FOR SHERIFF, DAD! AND
MY NAME IS KIT, AFTER
KIT CARSON, REMEMBER?
YOU GAVE ME THAT NAME
YOURSELF!



KIT! I'LL STAND FOR
NO FOOLISHNESS
ABOUT A GIRL
ENTERING THE
CONTEST TO BE
SHERIFF!

THAT ISN'T
FAIR, FATHER.
THE CONTEST
SAYS "OPEN
TO ALL"—
AND THAT
INCLUDES
ME!

SHE'S GOT
YOU THERE,
JUDGE!

LET HER
COMPETE.
JUDGE! ONE
POINT WON'T
ELECT HER
SHERIFF!
HA! HA!



THE CONTEST CONTINUES AND...

I MUST BE DREAMING! NO
ONE CAN DO THAT!

BUT SHE
IS!



AT THE HEIGHT OF THE CROWD'S EXCITEMENT,
CACTUS BRAND AND HIS MEN STEAL AWAY
FROM THE CONTEST GROUNDS...

THEY'LL NEVER MISS US!
WE'LL GET BACK HERE
AFTERWARDS AND HAVE
A PERFECT ALIBI!

THEY OUGHTA MAKE
YOU SHERIFF,
CACTUS! YUH GOT
MORE BRAINS THAN
ANY OF 'EM!



AND AS KIT COLBY CONTINUES WITH THE CONTEST, THE CROWD IS AMAZED WITH HER AGILITY...

I'VE BEEN SECRETLY PRACTICING THIS STUNT OF
SHOOTING A TARGET WHILE LEAPING FROM ONE
HORSE TO ANOTHER! I HOPE I CAN DO IT WITH
EVERYONE WATCHING ME!

BANG! BANG!



SUDDENLY, KIT'S SHARP EYES CATCH SIGHT OF THE FLEEING GUNMEN AND...

OH-OH! NOT EVERYONE'S WATCHING! THERE ARE CACTUS BRAND AND HIS MEN HEADING BACK TO TOWN, AND THEY DON'T LOOK AS IF THEY WANT COMPANY- SO I THINK I'LL FOLLOW!



MEANWHILE THE THREE DESPERADOES RIDE STEALTHILY INTO THE PARTIALLY DESERTED TOWN AND...

OKAY, HOMBRE-- REACH!

D-D-DON'T SHOOT! I'M ALL ALONE!

YUH'RE TELLING US? HA, HA! THAT'S WHY WE'RE HERE!



A FEW MINUTES LATER THE THREE CROOKS DASH FROM THE BANK...

I TOLD YOU GUYS IT'D BE EASY! NOW--LET'S MAKE TRACKS OUTTA HERE! WE'LL DROP THE LOOT AT THE HIDEOUT AND RETURN TO THE CONTEST!



SUDDENLY! TAKE IT EASY, MEN! THE ONLY TRACKS YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE ARE TO JAIL!

HUH-?



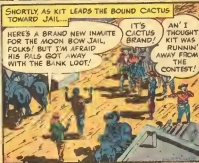
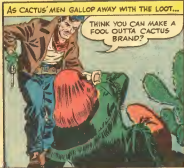
IT'S THAT GAL, KIT COLBY!

BLAST HER OUT OF THE SADDLE! SHOW HER THIS AIN'T A CONTEST AND WE'RE NOT FOOLIN'!

NEITHER AM I!

SHE SHOT THE MONEY BAG RIGHT OUT O' MY HAND!





IF I ONLY HAD AN IDEA ON HOW TO GET OUT, AN IDEA THAT'LL MAKE 'EM LAUGH KIT COLBY OUT'VE MOON BOW!



LATER THAT DAY, THE PRISONER OVERHEARS A CONVERSATION...

I'M GOING TO HAVE A LITTLE TALK WITH CACTUS AND FIND OUT WHERE HIS HIDEOUT IS! THEN I'LL GO AFTER THE LOOT!

I THINK I GOT IT!

SHERIFF'S OFFICE



THEN, AS KIT ENTERS CACTUS' CELL...

HE'S GONE! BUT HOW? THE CELL WAS LOCKED FROM THE OUTSIDE--



YOU JUST DON'T LOOK IN THE RIGHT PLACES--SHERIFF!

CACTUS!



HA, HA!



SO LONG GAL! WAIT'LL THE FOLKS IN MOON BOW LEARN THEIR SHERIFF IS IN JAIL! HAW, HAW!



A FEW HOURS LATER...

LOCKED UP IN MY OWN JAIL—WHILE A FINE SHERIFF! I'VE GOT TO RECAPTURE CACTUS BRAND AND THE LOOT—OR THE PEOPLE IN MOON BOW WILL NEVER HAVE ANY CONFIDENCE IN ME! I'VE GOT TO PROVE THAT A GIRL CAN DO THIS JOB AS WELL AS A MAN!

KIT! LOOK WHO'S COME BACK!



HURRYING OUTSIDE...

IT'S YOUR HORSE!

HIDEOUT AND FLASH CHEWED THROUGH HIS REIN UNTIL HE ESCAPED!



GOOD BOY, FLASH! TAKE ME BACK TO THE PLACE WHERE YOU CHEWED THROUGH THE REINS!



AS FLASH RESPONDS TO KIT'S URGINGS...

GOOD BOY, FLASH! LET'S GO BACK TO THOSE BANK-ROBBING COYOTES!



AN HOUR LATER...

FLASH...I DON'T SEE ANY SIGNS OF A HIDEOUT. THINK WE WENT WRONGS SOMEWHERE?



JUST THEN...

YOU WERE RIGHT, FLASH! THERE THEY ARE! THEY HAVEN'T SEEN ME YET!



CLIMBING UP THE TREE, OVERHANGING THE ROAD, KIT PULLS A SOFT PINE LOG UP WITH HER...

WHEN THOSE CROOKS SEE MY HORSE, THEY'LL SLOW UP! THAT WILL GIVE ME A CHANCE TO EVEN THE ODDS!



THERE'S KIT COLBY'S HORSE!

THE PEOPLE AT MOON BOW'LL SURF LAUGH HER OUTTA TOWN!

SHE'LL BE MOON BOW'S FIRST AND LAST GIRL SHERIFF! HAW! HAW!



AS THE THREE CROOKS GALLOP UNDER THE TREE, KIT LETS GO OF THE LOG...



DON'T THEY MAKE A PRETTY PICTURE!

UHH-!

LATER, BACK AT MOON BOW...

HERE THEY ARE, FOLKS, LOOT AND ALL!

BY GOLLY, WHEN KIT COLBY CAPTURES 'EM, THEY STAY CAPTURED! NOW WHAT HAVE YOU TO SAY ABOUT A GIRL SHERIFF?



HOW ABOUT A DATE, KIT?

DON'T YOU MEAN, SHERIFF?



THE END

YIPPEE... WESTERN FANS!

DOUBLE-FEATURE 10 WILD WEST CARDS

FRONT TRUE COLOR PORTRAITS • MASKED BACK ACTION SCENES

Plus MAGIC SPY GLASS

10 Different Cards
in Each Set!
10 Different Sets!

Start your collection today!
You'll want every one of
these exciting cards. You
can order up to 10 sets at
once, but be sure to send 5¢
and a Bazooka wrapper for
each set! Magic Spy Glass
free with every order!



Actual
Size

ALL
FOR
5¢

AND A
BAZOOKA WRAPPER

TRUE
TO LIFE!

Indian Chiefs
Pioneers
Scouts
Badmen
Cowboys



ACTUAL SIZE 1" x 3/4"

BACK

ONLY YOU CAN
SEE THE HIDDEN
SCENES OF
WESTERN LIFE
WITH YOUR
SPY GLASS
VIEW FINDER

Just what scouts
saw in ambush

BIG BIG BIG
BUBBLES with
BAZOOKA



Comic
Strip in
Every Pack!

Valuable prizes
for wrappers

HURRY! LIMITED TIME ONLY!

BAZOOKA
P. O. Box 160
Brooklyn 32, N. Y.

Please send me _____ sets of Wild West cards and
the Magic Spy Glass. I enclose 5¢ and a Bazooka
wrapper for each set of 10 cards.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

**SMOKEY,
THE FIRE-
PREVENTING
BEAR**

**COMES TO
THE RESCUE
OF**

**PETER
PORKCHOPS**



OH, WOLFIE? SPEAKING OF FIRES-DID YOU KNOW THAT 30 MILLION ACRES OF FORESTS WILL BE BURNED AGAIN THIS YEAR UNLESS PEOPLE ARE CAREFUL? DO YOU REALIZE THERE'S A CERTAIN WAY OF PUTTING OUT A CAMPFIRE, SO AS TO PREVENT FOREST FIRES!

THERE IS...?



CERTAINLY! GET ME OUT OF HERE AND I'LL SHOW YOU.

OKAY, PETER! IT'S AWFULLY NICE OF YOU! A PERSON CAN'T BE TOO CAREFUL, YOU KNOW!



SEE, WOLFIE? FIRST I DROWN THE CAMPFIRE... THEN I STIR IT UP, SOAKING BOTH SIDES OF THE BURNING STICKS AND THE EARTH AROUND IT... AND THEN I DROWN IT AGAIN TO MAKE SURE THE LAST SPARK IS DEAD OUT!

SAY, THAT'S WONDERFUL!



WELL, S'LONG, WOLFIE! YOU MUST COME UP TO MY HOUSE FOR DINNER SOMETIME!

THANKS! I'D LOVE TO - COME TO DIN-

DINNER?? HEY, YOU'RE MY DINNER! COME BACK HERE!



SMOKEY
SAYS - WELL, THAT'S ONE CAMPFIRE THAT WON'T CAUSE DESTRUCTION TO OUR LAND - OR FOR THAT MATTER TO PETER PORKCHOPS, EITHER!





THE SUN-DANCE of the CROW INDIANS!

THE SUN-DANCE IS A CEREMONIAL RITE STILL PERFORMED BY SOME MEMBERS OF THE CROW INDIANS OF MONTANA... IT IS A RITUAL IN WHICH THOSE TAKING PART SEEK A SIGN AND WAY OUT OF THEIR TROUBLES... THE FOLLOWING STORY TELLS HOW THESE PEOPLE FIRST GOT THE DANCE FROM THE MOON.

THE SPOT SKETCHES USED HERE WERE MADE BY ARTIST JAMES THOMPSON WHO HAS LIVED WITH THE CROW INDIANS.



LONG AGO, THE ENEMIES OF THE CROWS WERE DRIVING THEM OFF THE PLAINS AND INTO THE MOUNTAINS WHERE THEY COULD NOT HUNT BUFFALO FOR FOOD. MANY WERE KILLED. BUT YOUNG ANDICOPC SUFFERED MOST WHEN HE LOST HIS PARENTS—SO HE WANDERED ALONE INTO THE MOUNTAINS TO PRAY FOR HELP...





AFTER GOING WITHOUT FOOD FOR TWO DAYS AND A NIGHT, ANDICICOPC FELL INTO AN EXHAUSTED SLEEP... SUDDENLY HE WAS AWAKENED BY THE SCREECH OF AN OWL THAT HELD A FEATHERED WHISTLE IN ITS MOUTH...



DROPPING THE WHISTLE AT ANDICICOPC'S FEET, THE OWL FLEW OFF... THE BOY PUT THE WHISTLE TO HIS LIPS AND BEGAN TO BLOW ON IT... THEN A STRANGE THING HAPPENED... THE MOON VANISHED.



THE SECOND TIME HE BLEW THE WHISTLE... HE COULD FAINTLY HEAR PEOPLE SINGING. ANDICICOPC LOOKED EVERYWHERE TO FIND THE LITTLE VOICES... ONCE AGAIN HE BLEW THE WHISTLE...



... AND WHEN HE TURNED AROUND THERE WAS A WOMAN LEADING SEVEN MEN TOWARD HIM... THEY WERE BEATING DRUMS AND SINGING...



THE LAST TIME ANDICICOPC BLEW ON THE WHISTLE, THE WOMAN CAME FORWARD AND SPOKE TO HIM...

I AM THE MOON-MAIDEN...



... AND THESE SINGERS ARE THE SEVEN STARS OF THE BIG DIPPER. WE HAVE COME A LONG WAY IN ANSWER TO YOUR WHISTLE. WHAT DO YOU WANT OF US?





EVIL DAYS HAVE
FALLEN ON MY PEOPLE.
OUR FOES DRIVE US
FROM THE PLAINS
AND MANY DIE...
THE REST WILL
STARVE THIS
WINTER.



THEN WATCH AND I WILL GIVE YOU
A SIGN OF VICTORY... SEE, I DROP
THESE STONES INTO THE FIRE
AND THEY BURN LIKE LEAVES.
SO WILL YOUR ENEMIES FALL
FROM THE CROW ARROWS.



NOW TAKE THIS DOLL BACK TO YOUR
PEOPLE, FOR IT REPRESENTS ME... AND IN
TIMES OF TROUBLE TELL YOUR PEOPLE TO GAZE
AT IT AND THEY WILL RECEIVE A SIGN OF THE
FUTURE! THIS RITUAL SHALL
BE KNOWN TO YOUR PEOPLE
AS THE SUN-DANCE!

AS THE SUN CAME UP IN THE EAST, THE
MOON-MAIDEN AND THE SEVEN STARS VANISHED
FROM SIGHT... ANDICICOPC RETURNED TO HIS
PEOPLE AND TOLD THEM OF HIS DREAM. A
FEW DAYS LATER, WHEN THE CROWS WERE
ATTACKED AGAIN, THEY WON A GREAT
VICTORY.



THUS ANDICICOPC BROUGHT THE
SUN-DANCE TO THE CROWS AND FOR
MANY WINTERS AFTER, WAS A
RESPECTED MEDICINE MAN OF
HIS PEOPLE.

Editorial Advisory Board

DR. LAURETTA BENDER
Associate Professor of Psychiatry
School of Medicine, New York University

JOSETTE FRANK
Consultant on Children's Reading,
Child Study Association of America

Dr. W. W. D. SONES
Professor of Education and
Director of Curriculum Study,
University of Pittsburgh

Dr. S. HARGOURT PEPPARD
Director, Essex County Juvenile Clinic,
Newark, N. J.



The following magazines all bear this trademark of your guarantee of the best in comics reading:

ACTION COMICS
A DATE WITH JUDY
ADVENTURE COMICS
ALL-AMERICAN WESTERN
ALL-STAR COMICS
ANIMAL ANTICS
BATMAN
BOY COMMANDOS
BUZZY
COMIC CAVALCADE
DALE EVANS
DETECTIVE COMICS
FUNNY FOLKS
FUNNY STUFF
GANG BUSTERS
GIRLS' LOVE STORIES
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

JIMMY WAKELY
LEADING COMICS
LEAVE IT TO BINKY
MISS BEVERLY HILLS
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY
MUTT & JEFF
REAL SCREEN COMICS
ROMANCE TRAIL
SCRIBBLY
SECRET HEARTS
SENSATION COMICS
STAR SPANGLED COMICS
SUPERBOY
SUPERMAN
WESTERN COMICS
WONDER WOMAN

FLAG FACTS



THE WESTERN
MOCKINGBIRD:
"TEXAS"
FAVORITE BIRD

TEXAS

ORIGIN OF ITS NAME: FROM
TEXAS, AN INDIAN WORD!

Known as
The LONE STAR
STATE.

AUSTIN*

The "PANHANDLE"
IS THE NORTHERN TIP OF
TEXAS AND IS SO CALLED
BECAUSE IT APPEARS ON THE
MAP TO FORM THE HANDLE
OF A GIANT PAN.



THE LONE STAR FLAG
OF TEXAS DATES FROM
THE DAYS OF THE REPUBLIC,
THE ACTUAL DATE OF
ADOPTION BEING
JAN. 25, 1839.

ITS STATE
FLOWER:
BLUEBONNET



Motto:
FRIENDSHIP...



TEXAS IS THE
LARGEST STATE
IN THE UNION!



DEBT OF HONOR



IT WAS afternoon when Jimmy Wakely rode slowly into the sleepy little Western town of Piney Gulch. He had been riding hard and long. He was tired, and so was his faithful horse, Sonny. Jimmy wanted nothing more than some dinner for himself and Sonny, and a good night's rest; but he knew that he had an errand to finish first . . . an errand which had taken him overland on a two day trip.

Once more, as he had done so often on that weary journey, he took from his shirt pocket a grimy, folded piece of paper. Once more he read the short, stark message. It consisted of just six words: "*Jimmy—remember Juniper Junction—Eddie Coe.*"

As he stared at the paper, his mind flashed backwards across five years of time. He remembered the job he'd had, at the big cattle ranch in Juniper Junction. He remembered also the ranch foreman, Big Mike Carnes, who had resented Jimmy's alert mind, and expert knowledge of cattle. "Some day you'll get what's comin' to you, Wakely," Big Mike had said, "and I'm gonna be there to see it!"

When Jimmy had walked away with the big prize at the Juniper Junction Fair for bronco busting, which Big Mike had boasted he alone would win, the enraged bully had come after him with a shotgun—and everybody had been afraid to do anything about it. Everyone except little Eddie Coe, the ranch

cook, who had quietly stood in the door of his mess shack and shot the gun out of Big Mike's hand. Jimmy did the rest. It was a fair fight, and Big Mike was beaten. Jimmy had promised Eddie that he'd always remember what he'd done, and, wherever he was, he'd come to Eddie if he ever needed help.

Two days before, this note had come in the mail, and now Jimmy was riding into Piney Gulch to fulfill a five year old debt of honor.

The streets of the town were quiet, and the first thing Jimmy noticed was a sign in a store window reading: "Eddie Coe's Place. Best Grub West of the Pecos." Jimmy tied Sonny to a hitching post and went in.

There was a young man leaning on the counter, but no customers were in the restaurant.

"Where's Eddie?" asked Jimmy.

A look of relief spread over the young man's face, and he smiled. "You must be Jimmy Wakely—I recognize you from the picture Eddie always carried. I'm glad you came. Eddie's sick—mighty sick—and he's been askin' for you. I'm Pete McGraw, his partner."

The young man came out from behind the counter, and removed the large white apron he wore, putting on a wide brimmed hat, and buckling on a pair of Colts.

"Eddie's in the hospital over at Cobb's

Cerner I'll take you there."

The two men left the restaurant and mounted their horses, turning north. They rode in silence till they were several miles away from town. Then Jimmy spoke.

"What's aisin' Eddie?" he asked.

"Dunno," said Pete. "Doctors can't figure it out."

Just as it began to get dark, Pete stopped his horse. "This is it," he said.

Jimmy looked around. They were between two high bluffs, and a faint path crawled away to the right, leading up to some rocky crags. The rest was barren. Jimmy turned to his companion.

"I don't see any hosp—" he began, and stopped. He was staring into the barrel of one of Pete's pistols.

"I said," repeated Pete stonily, "this is it."

Pete didn't see the almost imperceptible flicker of Jimmy's right foot in his stirrup. Two slight pressures, just enough to let Sonny know what to do.

In a sudden instant of flashing movement, Sonny reared high on his hind legs. Jimmy slid to the ground, his guns in his hands. Pete's first shot went wild, but Jimmy's didn't; and Pete's gun went spinning into the sandy path.

"Don't shoot," quavered Pete. "I'll talk."

"Okay," grinned Jimmy. "Climb down, and start talking." And talk Pete did, his words spilling over each other. Jimmy listened, and, a few moments later, the rising moon illuminated a strange sight. Jimmy was walking up the path next to Pete, his holsters empty, his hands seemingly clasped behind his back. Pete was covering him with his Colt. Only the gun was empty.

Bright, beady eyes watched the two approach, and the eyes lit with glee. A voice muttered in the darkness.

"I knew that fool Wakely would fall for that note. He should have known that Big

Mike Carnes never forgets an insult!"

When the two men had climbed to the top of the hill, Big Mike stepped out into the open, and confronted Jimmy.

"Welcome to Big Mike Carnes' private hospital," he roared, "haw! haw!"

"Guess you have me, Big Mike," said Jimmy.

"What luck!" laughed Carnes. "I had this hideout all planned after I pulled some bank jobs. Yeah, I turned bank robber, it pays better. When I came through Piney Gulch and saw Coe's name on that restaurant, I thought of a plan to get even with you while I was hidin' out. It'd make things livelier while I was keepin' under cover. And here you are!"

Suddenly, Pete could contain himself no longer. He threw himself to one side, towards the ground, screaming: "Mike! He's got his guns behind his back!"

Big Mike sprang, his hands closing around Jimmy's throat. The two men fell to the hard ground. The impact made Jimmy drop his guns.

They fought in silence, Jimmy looking for an opening. And, just as he was beginning to weaken, he found it. Big Mike lifted his right arm, to bring it down with rock-like force on Jimmy's head, and, in that unprotected instant, Jimmy struck, using all his strength. Big Mike's head snapped back, he was out. Jimmy jumped up and turned towards Pete, but he was still cowering in the shadow of a rock.

Later, Jimmy was leading the two men, their wrists bound, back to Piney Gulch. As they came in sight of the town, he spoke for the first time.

"Maybe I ought to tell you two," he said, "that I saw Eddie Coe off to South America the same day I got your note."

Then Jimmy turned his horse and his prisoners in the direction of the sheriff's office.

Jimmy Wakely

THERE ARE THINGS MORE PRECIOUS THAN GOLD HIDDEN AWAY IN THE EARTH! SUCH AS URANIUM ORE--A PRICELESS TREASURE THAT HAS SET HUNDREDS OF NEW PROSPECTORS ROAMING THE OPEN SPACES OF THE WEST TODAY!

BUT RICH NATURAL DEPOSITS AREN'T THE ONLY SECRETS HIDDEN BEHIND BARRIERS OF ROCK AND RAVINE--AS JIMMY WAKELY, THE COWBOY CAVALIER, FINDS WHEN HE REACHES THE CACHE OF--

**"THE TREASURE OF
OUTCAST RIDGE!"**



FUNNY! THIS
GEIGER COUNTER
IS SUPPOSED TO
SIGNAL THE PRESENCE
OF URANIUM! BUT IN-
STEAD OF THAT I GET
HOT LEAD!

IN THE "CHUCK WAGON" RESTAURANT IN PIONEER TOWN, JIMMY WAKELY NARROWLY ESCAPES A MINOR ACCIDENT WHEN...

OH! FORGIVE ME, JIMMY!
I--I JUST DON'T KNOW
WHAT I'M DOING TODAY!

NO HARM
DONE, MRS.
HEARS! BUT
WHAT'S
WRONG?

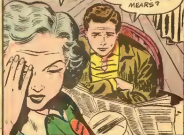


IT'S MY SON, RANDY--HE'S BEEN GONE SINCE YESTERDAY! HE LEFT ME THIS NOTE... "DEAR MOM, WHEN I GET BACK IN A FEW DAYS WE'LL BE RICH! DON'T WORRY! RANDY."



AND TODAY THE PAPER IS FULL OF NEWS ABOUT THAT MAIL ROBBERY!

YOU DON'T THINK RANDY COULD HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THAT, MRS MEARS?



OF COURSE NOT! BUT RANDY'S ALWAYS BOASTED AROUND TOWN THAT SOMEDAY WE'D BE SO RICH THAT I WOULDN'T HAVE TO WORK ANYMORE--

AND NOW YOU'RE AFRAID PEOPLE MIGHT

BLAME RANDY FOR THAT ROBBERY! I BETTER FIND HIM--QUICK!



RIDING ON HIS FAITHFUL HORSE SONNY, THE COWBOY CAVALIER STARTS OUT AFTER THE MISSING BOY...

RANDY'S PONY TRAIL IS PRETTY COLD BY NOW, SONNY! BUT WE CAN STILL FOLLOW IT-- IT'S GOING TOWARD OUTCAST RIDGE! THAT'S MEAN, TREACHEROUS COUNTRY! WHAT COULD HE BE DOING THERE?



BY NIGHTFALL, JIMMY IS WELL INTO THE ROCKY, RAVINE-EATEN OUTCAST RIDGE COUNTRY...

THE TRACKS PETERED OUT ON THESE ROCKS-- HOLD ON! GUN-SMOTS! AND SOMEONE RIDING THIS WAY!

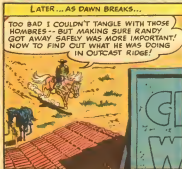
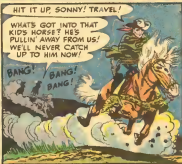
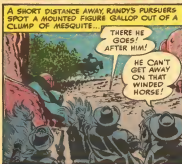
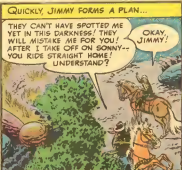


AS THE HARD-RIDING HORSEMAN DRAWS CLOSE--

RANDY MEARS' RIDE LOW, KID-- THOSE BULLETS ARE FLYING MIGHTY CLOSE!

JIMMY WAKELY! BOY AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!





I READ IN A SCIENCE MAGAZINE THAT THE GOVERNMENT PAYS BIG MONEY FOR A URANIUM STRIKE, SO I SAVED UP AND BOUGHT THIS GEIGER COUNTER. IT STARTS **CLICKING** WHENEVER IT'S NEAR A RADIO-ACTIVE SUBSTANCE -- LIKE URANIUM. I DECIDED TO TRY MY LUCK IN A PLACE WHERE NOBODY EVER GOES -- **OUTCAST RIDGE!**



"I WAS SO EXCITED I DIDN'T NOTICE WHERE I WAS RIDING! ALL I PAID ATTENTION TO WAS THE INCREASING SPEED OF THE **CLICK-CLICK** WHICH GUIDED ME! THEN SUDDENLY..."

HEY! GRAB THAT KID! HE'S SPOTTED US WITH THE MAIL SACKS!

THOSE FELLOWS OPENING ALL THOSE LETTERS! THEY--THEY'RE **CROOKS!**



NO! IT WAS TOO DARK FOR THAT! ALL I KNOW IS THAT THERE WERE ABOUT SIX OF THEM!

THEN YOU WOULDN'T RECOGNIZE THEM IF YOU SAW THEM AGAIN! TOO BAD!



"ALMOST TWO DAYS PASSED WITHOUT MY SPOTTING A THING -- THEN AT DUSK OF THE SECOND DAY MY COUNTER STARTED CLICKING --"

THE COUNTER'S SPEED IS PICKING UP! THERE MUST BE URANIUM SOMEWHERE NEAR HERE! ALL I'VE GOT TO DO NOW IS GO WHERE THE COUNTER LEADS ME --



"I HAD STUMBLED INTO A GANG OF MAIL ROBBERS! QUICK AS I COULD, I GALLOPED AWAY--"

--AND THEY WOULD HAVE CAUGHT ME IF NOT FOR YOU, JIMMY!

DID YOU GET A GOOD LOOK AT ANY OF THE GANG, RANDY?



AT THAT MOMENT, OUTSIDE...

WHAT CHUMPS WE ARE -- LETTIN' THAT KID GET AWAY!

AW, FERGIT IT, BART! CHANCES ARE HE DIDN'T GET MUCH OF A LOOK AT US IN THE DARK! COME ON! LET'S GRAB SOME GRUB!





SHORTLY--INSIDE THE "CHUCK WAGON"...

I'D FEEL LOTS BETTER IF WE COULD NAB THAT KID AND SHUT HIM UP FOR GOOD!

I SURE WISH I COULD TELL THE SHERIFF WHAT THOSE ROBBERS LOOKED LIKE...



SUDDENLY!...

GOSH, JIMMY, LOOK! THE COUNTER IS REGISTERING URANIUM ON THE SHOES OF THOSE MEN!

GREAT HORNED TOADS! SHHH-- LISTEN, RANDY--



DON'T YOU GET IT? THE CROOKS' HIDEOUT IS OVER URANIUM ORE! PARTICLES OF THE ROCK BECAME IMBEDDED IN THEIR SHOES WHICH STARTED THE COUNTER CLICKING! THOSE THREE HOMBRES MUST BE A PART OF THE GANG THAT CHASED YOU!



GET THE SHERIFF, RANDY! PRONTO! I'LL MAKE SURE THEY STAY PUT TILL YOU GET BACK!

RIGHT, JIMMY!



ANXIOUS MOMENTS PASS-- AND THEN THE TRIO SUDDENLY RISES AND STARTS FOR THE DOOR...

GOT TO KEEP THEM THERE!

ER-- HAVE YOU GOT THE TIME, PARDNER?

YEAH, IT'S MORNING! NOW BEAT IT!



SURE THING, MISTER-- OOPS! GUESS MY FEET GOT IN THE WAY!

Hey!







AT THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE--MINUTES LATER--

JIMMY! THE SHERIFF'S OUT LOOKING FOR THE MAIL ROBBERS--

NEVER MIND, RANDY! SO HAPPENS WE DIDN'T NEED HIM--



SOON AFTER-- APPROACHING OUTCAST RIDGE...

THE REPORTS SAID THERE WERE SIX MAIL ROBBERS! THAT LEAVES THREE STILL ON THE LOOSE--WE'LL GET THEM AS SOON AS YOU FIND THE PLACE!

J-JIMMY--I'M MIXED UP--ALL THESE HILLS IN OUTCAST RIDGE LOOK ALIKE!



WOWIE! THE THREE CROOKS -- HOGTIED!

YES! AND NOW MAYBE WE CAN FIND THEIR HIDEOUT, RANDY! YOU'LL GUIDE ME ON THE TRAIL YOU TOOK LAST NIGHT!



I CAN'T REMEMBER WHICH WAY I WENT!

AND THIS ROCKY GROUND WON'T SHOW TRACKS! WE ARE STUMPED!



MEANWHILE THE REST OF THE GANG WILL BE GOING THROUGH THE MAILS--GETTING READY TO MAKE A SPLIT AND VAMOOSE!

HUH? WHAT'S THAT NOISE?



LOOK! IT'S YOUR GEIGER COUNTER! IT'S PICKED UP THE URANIUM TRAIL AGAIN! IF WE FOLLOW IT, IT SHOULD LEAD US TO THE CROOKS--JUST LIKE IT LED YOU LAST NIGHT!

BOY, WHAT A BREAK!





MEANWHILE...THE CROOKS HAVE FINISHED RIFLING THE MAILS...



BUT AS THE BANDITS PREPARE TO MOUNT THEIR HORSES...



QUICKLY JABBING HIS GUN BACK INTO ITS HOLSTER, THE COWBOY CAVALIER SWINGS OUT WITH FLYING FISTS--



I'M WRAPPING UP THIS CASE-- IN DOUBLE-QUICK TIME!



DAYS LATER, AFTER THE CROOKS AND THE MAIL HAVE BEEN TURNED OVER TO THE AUTHORITIES...



THAT DAY, JIMMY IS SERVED A DINNER FIT FOR A KING...



THE END

an Arizona Sunset



You'll thrill to this
**BRAND-NEW TYPE
OF MAGAZINE
filled with
MODERN
LOVE STORIES**

**SET AGAINST THE
EXCITING AND
COLORFUL PANORAMA
OF THE MOST
ROMANTIC COUNTRY
THIS SIDE OF**

Paradise!

*On Sale
Everywhere*

IN THIS NEW BIG ISSUE:

- *The Imprisoned Heart*
- *Romantic Tenderfoot*
- *Follow A Rainbow*
- *Recipe For Love*
- **-AND OTHER ROMANTIC FEATURES!**

LOOK!

BIG!

28 pages all about bikes. You'll read and re-read this comic book from cover to cover!

EXCITING!

Stories of death-defying bicycle racing and stunting! There are thrills galore!

COLORFUL!

Printed in full color, your eyes will pop when you see the pictures of America's most wanted bicycle!

108⁹²

MILES PER HOUR ON A BICYCLE

104

WHAT A TRADER!

It'll be worth at least 2 for one when you swap with the other neighborhood kids!

SEND NO MONEY NOTHING TO BUY!

This book is a gift from Arnold, Schwinn & Company and your local Schwinn dealer.

DON'T DELAY! SEND THIS COUPON TODAY!

Just paste it on a *clipping* instead. Your Schwinn Bicycle Comic Book will be sent immediately by return mail.

Arnold, Schwinn & Company
1772A N. Kildare Ave., Chicago 39, Ill.
Please send me a FREE copy of The Schwinn Bicycle Comic Book

NAME

STREET

TOWN STATE



The Schwinn Quality Seal is on every Schwinn-Bully bicycle. Look for it!



WITH THE BOYS AND GIRLS OF AMERICA—REAL "BIKE EXPERTS"—IT'S SCHWINN BY 4 TO 1!

ARNOLD, SCHWINN & COMPANY
1772A N. KILDARE AVE. CHICAGO 39, ILLINOIS